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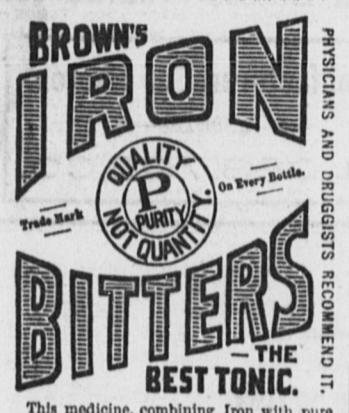
CHAS. M. MEACHAM. W. A. WILGUS.
ISSUED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY
MORNING BY

MEACHAM & WILGUS,

PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS

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This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, is a safe, easily digestible remedy for Diseases peculiar to the Kidneys and Liver. It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives. It does not injure the teeth, cause headache or produce constipation. Other Iron medicines do. It strengthens the heart, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Internals, Loss of Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Did you Sup-

pose Mustang Liniment only good for horses? It is for inflammation of all flesh.

A Clear Skin

is only a part of beauty but it is a part. Every lady may have it; at least, what looks like it. Magnolia Balm both freshens and beautifies.

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. J. M. RAMSEY,
Office—Ground floor, next door to Hopkins
Livery Stable.

SOUTH MAIN STREET.
Leave Orders at Stable,
IN OFFICE DAY AND NIGHT.
Jan. 13-14.

ALBERT B. TAVEL
HAS NOW IN STORE A VERY LARGE
STOCK OF

BLANK BOOKS,
Invoice and Letter Books, Letter Presses,
Gold and Steel Pens, and

STATIONERY GENERALLY.

All of which will be sold at Moderate Prices
at 140 Union Street,

Nashville, Tenn.

HENRY & PAYNE,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.
Rear Room over Planters' Bank.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

(by Jan 1-1885)

Edward Laurent,
ARCHITECT,
No. 22 PUBLIC SQUARE,
NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH
Inserted in Fifteen minutes after natural ones are extracted, by

R. R. BOURNE,
DENTIST.
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Dec. 11.

Campbell & Medley
DENTISTS.

Over Jones & Co's, Store,

Main St. Hopkinsville Ky.

Jan 8-1885

COOK & RICE,
PREMIUM LAGER BEER
CITY BREWERY.
EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.

No. 214, upper Seventh St.

Sep 20-1885.

GRAY & YOUNG'S
Shaving Bazar
IS ON MAIN STREET, OVER
LANG BELL'S SALOON.

They would be pleased to wait on
all who may call on them.

Hades, the Intermediate State.
SERMON PREACHED BY REV. B. F. ORR,
OF THE METHODIST CHURCH.

And I saw, and behold, a pale horse, and he that sat upon him, his name was Death, and Hades followed with him." Rev. VI. 8.

The great question which has always agitated the human mind is, What follows death?

"Soos as from earth I go
What will become of me?"

Does death end all? Or if man lives in a future state, what are the conditions of that life? Or if the bodies which are buried are to rise, what about the intermediate state? Is it an unconscious sleep? or a vague shadowy land of ghosts, visionary and unreal? Such as Ulysses saw when he descended to Hades.

"When lo! appeared along the dusky costs
Thin airy shoals of visionary ghosts."

Or is it a state of real existence, where the same persons who have lived upon earth appear there as real as when here? To such questions as these there have been a thousand fruitless answers, founded upon speculations. Such speculations, while they may be pleasant, are necessarily fruitless. And for the reason that we have no certain data from which to reason. There may be and doubtless are, many things in nature, which to the rational mind, indicate a future life, yet there is nothing which absolutely demonstrates it. And for the reason that the very nature of the subject places it beyond the reach of demonstration by philosophy. But we have another method of research and discovery than that of human speculation. While the spirit world is beyond our sight, our natural powers of discovery, yet it may be *revealed* to us. Just as Europe was once unknown to America and was beyond the reach of discovery to the savage American, but the European came to America and revealed Europe to him; just so the spirit world has been revealed to us. We are therefore dependent upon Revelation for all we know about it. We have not seen it, all who have gone there have remained. The text says *Hades* follows death. But what is *Hades*? The etymological meaning of the word is *unseen*, and it is used in the Bible as the designation of the state immediately following death. The Savior entered *Hades* after his death on the cross. At Pentecost, Peter, in his sermon quotes the 10th Psalm, "Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell, (Hades) neither suffer thine holy one to see corruption," and says David spoke as a prophet of the resurrection of Christ. The Savior represents the rich man as appearing immediately after death in hell (*Hades*). But what of *Hades*? It is a conscious state, not a sleep.

"I do not believe the sad story
Of ages of sleep in the tomb."
The saint who came forth from the spirit world to reveal it to us, lifts the veil, and permits us to look and see its conditions, and there we behold two men who once lived upon earth, the rich man and Lazarus, they are alive, they are conversing. And their life is as real as life and consciousness are on this side of the grave.

2 Both the righteous and wicked enter *Hades* after death. They do not mingle together, are separate but both are there. The Savior as we have seen was in *Hades* between his death and his resurrection. "His soul was not left in *Hades*, neither did his flesh see corruption." And yet he said to the dying thief who repented, "This day shalt thou be with me in paradise." Then paradise must be in *Hades*. In Mr. Wesley's notes on Luke 16 he says "It will be observed that the rich man and Lazarus are both in *Hades*, though in different departments of it." The ancient Greeks had the idea that *Hades* was composed of two departments, Paradise or Elysium, and Tartarus, the one the abode of the righteous, the other of the wicked. And with this the Savior seems to agree. And St. Peter tells us II. Pet. 2:4 that the "Angels that sinned were cast down to hell (Tartarus) reserved under clouds of darkness until the judgment." There, then, fallen angels, and the souls of wicked men are imprisoned, while the righteous are in Paradise, awaiting the final judgment, but both Tartarus and Paradise are in *Hades*.

3. *Hades* is to the righteous a state of happiness, and to the wicked a state of torment. We are not told in what consists the happiness of the righteous or the torment of the wicked. We are only told that Lazarus was "comforted" and that those "who die in the Lord are blessed from henceforth, for they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them." And the rich man lifted up his eyes in torment, and was tormented in the flame. But this is enough. The righteous "rest" and are "comforted" till they reach the association of the "spirits of just men made perfect." Lazarus was with Abraham. What a pleasant thought, as soon as the spirit leaves the presence of friends upon earth it appears among the good and great of the past, who have died, as well as among its own immediate friends and loved ones who have died in the Lord. It is said the rich man was tormented in a flame, yet we are not to suppose it a literal material flame, as the spirit would not be hurt by a material flame; spirit is not subject to a material law. But the rich man had enough else to produce torment, without a literal fire. He had set his heart upon wealth, and all the habits of his affectional nature were formed under the domination of that principle, and now he has awakened in a world with that same nature and habits, where there is nothing, absolutely nothing to gratify it. He has lived wholly for the world, and has left the world behind him; so he has awakened there an eternal punishment. The victim now of his own shame, and everlasting contempt." Then remorse for his sins, regret for

the lost opportunities, shame for the wasted energies of his life, and last of all, the certain fearful looking for of the judgment and fiery indignation which shall at last condemn him to eternal punishment, would produce a flame of which a material fire would be but a feeble emblem.

4. Character is permanent in *Hades*. There are no changes of character, "He that is righteous, let him be righteous still." Between the rich man and Abraham there was a "great gulf fixed" so that there was no passing between them. This is not a material gulf but the permanency of nature's laws. A course of sin begun can only be arrested by the interposition of Divine power, such as is displayed in the gospel, and when the soul enters *Hades* in sin, it passes beyond where this power is ever offered. Probation is all on this side of the grave. The soul that enters the spirit world in sin will go to the judgment a sinner. There is no probation after death.

5. The souls of men meeting in *Hades* recognize and know each other, the rich man saw and recognized only the beggar who had lain at his gate but also Abraham whom he had never seen. In the 14th chapter of Isaiah the prophet describes the descent of the spirit of Nebuchadnezzar into *Hades*, and represents the spirits there as coming forth to meet him with reproaches, "Hades from before noon is moved to meet thee at thy coming, how art thou fallen from Heaven on Lucifer son of the morning." How art thou come down to the sides of the pit, thou art become like one of us." They recognized the spirit of the King as the one who possessed such great might on earth. What great consolation in this. Those who have known and loved each other, may meet again and love now well."

"Ye shall know the living and just ones
In that land of perfect day,
Harp strings touched by angel fingers
Murmur on my captured ear,
Ever more the sweet songingers,
We shall know each other there."

6. *Hades* is not the final, but only the temporary abode of departed spirits. In the first chapter of Revelation, John saw a vision of the Living Christ in the midst of the seven golden candlesticks, and heard him saying, "I am he that liveth, and was dead, and behold I am alive forevermore, and have the keys of *Hades* and of death." This was spoken to comfort the church in severe persecution when many were being put to death, but taught them they should not fear to die as he had died and was alive again, and would never die again, and as the result of this he had the keys of *Hades* and of death, was able to deliver their souls from *Hades* and their bodies from death. Again in I Cor 15th chapter, after an elaborate argument by the Apostle to show that because Christ rose from the dead, that therefore all men should rise, the Apostle exultingly says "O death where is thy sting, O *Hades* where is thy victory?" thereby proclaiming that both death and *Hades* should lose their prizes as the result of his glorious resurrection in power. Again, in Revelation 20:12-14, we have a representation of the appearance of the judgment throne, and the rising of the dead, when it is said, "And the sea gave up the dead which were in it, and death and *Hades* delivered up the dead which were in them, and they were judged every man according to their works." Here we have death delivering the bodies of men, and *Hades* their souls to be judged, and awarded their final destiny.

7. The righteous in *Hades* were happy, it has only been rest and comfort from sorrow and labor, not reward, and while the wicked have been tormented it has been only the criminal shut up in prison awaiting trial with the certain assurance of conviction and punishment. But now *Hades* yields them up, the righteous from Paradise or Elysium, the wicked from Tartarus, where they have been confined under chains of darkness awaiting the judgment. They all come forth now to see what is said, "And the sea gave up the dead which were in it, and death and *Hades* delivered up the dead which were in them, and they were judged every man according to their works."

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published regularly for fifteen years. Many of the ablest Agriculturists and Horticulturists write for it. It is, in short, the model journal for those who dwell in village and country homes, and should be the first one subscribed for after your local paper. We are acquainted with both paper and publishers and cheerfully recommend it to our readers as a first-class agricultural journal, worth twice the money asked for it. The regular price is one dollar a year in advance, but the special offer of fifty cents a month will be accepted if sent in before April 1st, 1885. Remember, this is no humbug, but a genuine bona fide proposition to furnish for fifty cents a year the only eight-page, forty-column agricultural weekly ever offered at that price. Address, RURAL HOME Co., Limited, Rochester, N. Y.

Cancers Conquered.

The Swift Specific Company have the most indubitable evidence as to the cure of Cancer by their famous medicine, S. S. S. Among others, John S. Morrow, an old and highly esteemed citizen of Florence, Ala., makes the following statement as to the merits of this remedy:

"I have been suffering with a Cancer in my right ear, for about three years. I tried various remedies and had my ear captured and was treated with Iodide of Potash, which produced rheumatism. My feet and legs were greatly swollen, so that I could not walk. About one year ago I was induced to try Swift's Specific, which soon removed the trouble in my limbs, and my rheumatism is now entirely

SEM-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.CHAS. M. MEACHAM - Editor.
FRIDAY, MARCH 20, 1885.

President Cleveland was 48 years old yesterday.

Gen. Grant's condition is reported slightly improved, but it is still far from hopeful.

Hon. Jos. E. McDonald and Rev. Henry Ward Beecher were among the President's noted callers this week.

England and Russia are still at daggers' points, but there is a chance that hostilities may be avoided and a friendly settlement made.

Attorney General Geo. A. Gray has been elected to the United States Senate from Delaware to fill out Senator Bayard's unexpired term.

The candidates for postmaster at Vanceburg, held a primary election to settle their claims. Jos. Sparks was elected by a small majority.

Walter Evans, ex-Commissioner of Internal Revenue, has written a card complaining because he was "removed," instead of being allowed to "resign" his office.

Portland, Maine, elected a Democratic Mayor last week in a hotly contested race. One of the wards went Democratic for the first time in twenty years.

The public Library Committee, of Concord, N. H., have unanimously decided to exclude Mark Twain's new book, "Huckleberry Finn," from the shelves of that institution, as flippant, irreverent and trashy.

The next total eclipse of the sun visible in the United States will be in 1900. The last "total eclipse" was in November 1884, when the Republican party played in the role of the sun.

Postmaster Rich, of Camden, Me., has resigned, giving as a reason that the office should be filled by one in accord with the administration. Will all the postmasters follow the example of this Rich man? Nay, verily.

The latest news from the Illinois deadlock is that Speaker Haines will vote with the Republicans for an adjournment sine die, leaving the appointment of a Senator with the Governor, in which event Logan will be appointed.

The Arkansas Legislature has come to a deadlock over the election of a Senator to succeed Attorney General Garland. Berry and Dunn are the leading candidates. The Republicans have no show and the fight is between rival Democrats.

Hon. Hunter Wood has returned from Washington feeling very comfortable over his prospects for appointment as District Collector. He received a very strong endorsement from the entire delegation of Kentucky Congressmen, with one exception and also from other influential sources. His appointment at an early day to the position now filled by Collector Farley, is considered one of the certain events of the future, by those in a position to know.

The following nominations were made by the President Wednesday:

Milton J. Durham, of Kentucky, first comptroller of the treasury; Wm. Garrard, of Nevada, superintendent of the mint at Carson City, Nev.; Jos. R. Ryan, of Nevada, coiner of the mint in Carson City, Nev.; Malcomb Hay, of Pennsylvania, first assistant postmaster general; Martin V. Montgomery, of Michigan, commissioner of patents; David S. Baker, Jr., of Rhode Island, U. S. attorney for the district of Rhode Island; Benj. Hill, Jr., of Georgia, U. S. attorney for the Northern district of Georgia.

The late contest for the position of Commissioner of Internal Revenue, between Phil Thompson, of Kentucky, and Jos. S. Miller, of West Virginia, was ended Monday by the appointment of Miller. In the race Carlisle espoused Thompson's cause while Randall favored Miller, and the friends of Randall are claiming the appointment is a victory over Carlisle and a black eye to tariff reform. It is not probable this issue cut any figure in the matter. Thompson was rejected because of his residence in the great liquor center and his connection with the liquor interests. Thompson was pushed by the entire Kentucky delegation, but Secretary Manning favored Miller and the President let him appoint the man of his choice. Miller is a man well qualified for the place and holds from a State that did her part nobly, last fall.

Nothing of importance has been done in the Egyptian war this month. The latest news is that a slave girl who was in Khartoum when the city fell, states that a severe battle took place between Gordon's troops and the Arabs a fortnight before the city fell. A reinforcement of 25 per cent. of the present strength of the troops will be required before autumn, owing to sickness and death from heat. The camel drivers refuse to remain. The navigation of the Nile is difficult, and the transportation of the wounded is tedious.

Gen. Wolseley is still entrenched below Korti, while Gen. Graham is at Suakin with reinforcements, but nothing can be done before fall. Spies continue to report that the Amara tribe of Arabs will desert El Mahdi and join the British at the first favorable opportunity.

NEW ORLEANS.**H. H. A** Takes in the Ex. and the Village of N. O.—He Sails the Ocean Blue, takes in the Gambling Dens and Winds up in the Cemetery.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

sprinkled until they got real wet, but as this did not happen to us, we enjoyed it the more.

We finally arrived safe and sound at what is here called West End. Here we find a great many bath houses, hotels, pools of gold and silver fishes, alligators and last but not least the puzzle garden; this is merely a piece of ground planted with a shrub resembling our hedge plant and wired to keep you from breaking through the lines; they are arranged in angles, curves, circles and caves running under the ground. They are about thirty feet wide and two hundred feet long, and when you once get into the centre or even start in the edge it is almost impossible to find your way out unless you have some one to guide you. Leaving West End we stop off the cars to inspect the Cemeteries. No graves are dug here, every body is buried above ground and some fine monuments mark the graves of the dead. All the Cemeteries are on this route and it took us some time to inspect them. One monument that struck us particularly was that of Albert Sidney Johnston; a vast hollow earthen mound has been thrown up and upon this will be placed his monument. Within the mound a place is left for the coffin of each officer, who lost his life on the day that Gen. Johnston died, and the coffins will be placed therein as soon as the mound is completed.

About fifty yards from one of the Cemeteries, "Buffalo Bill" gives daily exhibitions of his wild Western scenes. We saw his parade to-day and intend before we leave to take his show in, but did not have time to do it to-day. Returning from the Cemeteries we procure tickets and state rooms on the splendid steamer Jesse K. Bell for the Jetties and expect, barring accidents, to see the Great Gulf before to-morrow night.

This eve we went to the Academy of Music to see "Called Back" played by one of the Madison Square companies. It was a great performance and played by a splendid troupe.

W. J. Ferguson, who played the "Dude" in Hopkinsville is playing in the castle—he plays the third part, so you must know it is a good troupe. Kate Claxon plays in a hall just opposite our boarding house and has been playing there for a week; have not been to see her yet. Next Sunday, Flora Moore plays "A Bunch of Keys." I expect to see her by all means. Have met a great many Hopkinsville people since I arrived here; saw Maj. Breathitt, Miss Lizzie Breathitt, Misses Bettie Emma and Lee Campbell and Beau Rawlins to day, also Mrs. W. T. Blakemore. Will write again when I return from the Jetties.

H. H. A.

The Hopkinsville & Cadiz R. R.

The subscription books of the H. & C. Railroad were circulated this week. In order to effect an organization it is necessary that \$2,500 of stock be taken prior to the election of officers. Several books were circulated here and two were sent to Cadiz. About \$4,000 has already been reported from this end of the proposed line and the books sent to Trigg have not yet been heard from. The stockholders have been called to meet next Tuesday night in this city, for permanent organization. It is likely that Judge J. L. Landes will be chosen President of the company. He is well qualified for the place and will push the work through energetically.

Maj. J. W. Robineau, of the C. & O., has made a careful estimate of the probable cost of building the 20 miles of road and places the expense per mile at \$7,300. This includes grading, trellising, bridging and ironing a wide gauge road, but does not provide for right of way or equipping with rolling stock, or the erection of depots, etc. This makes the estimated cost of building the road \$146,000 and it is believed that it can be built and equipped for \$200,000 and even less if convict labor be employed.

The plan is to let the corporation operate the road or else lease it to some other road that will use it as a competing line with the L. & N. The road when completed will be a crow-foot with Hopkinsville, Cadiz and a point on the Chesapeake and Ohio road as the terminal points. Of course the plans are all in embryo at present, but it has been suggested that the junction of these branches be on the Princeton road a few miles from the city. The route proposed for the main stem is out the Princeton road, then to bear to the left striking the Cadiz road at or near W. D. Summers' and then run directly west by McGeehee's store and Old Bellevue to the Trigg line and thence by the nearest route to Cadiz. This route is of course subject to alteration and may be largely influenced by the disposition of the parties along the road to give the right of way. Hopkinsville stands ready to do her part. We believe \$100,000 can be easily raised and if Cadiz will meet us at the line the building of the road is as good as assured. Communications from the people along the line are invited. Let us hear the opinions of those interested.

KENTUCKY KNOWLEDGE.
The Licking Valley Scorch, West Liberty, Morgan county, has reappeared after having been suspended for several months. Jno. T. Hazelrigg and Claude S. Hazelrigg are the editors.

Wm. M. Cravens, of Henry county, has been nominated for the State Senate.

Robt. Leabbercox was caught in the wheels of a mill at Fulton and crushed to death.

sprinkled until they got real wet, but as this did not happen to us, we enjoyed it the more.

We finally arrived safe and sound at what is here called West End. Here we find a great many bath houses, hotels, pools of gold and silver fishes, alligators and last but not least the puzzle garden; this is merely a piece of ground planted with a shrub resembling our hedge plant and wired to keep you from breaking through the lines; they are arranged in angles, curves, circles and caves running under the ground. They are about thirty feet wide and two hundred feet long, and when you once get into the centre or even start in the edge it is almost impossible to find your way out unless you have some one to guide you. Leaving West End we stop off the cars to inspect the Cemeteries. No graves are dug here, every body is buried above ground and some fine monuments mark the graves of the dead. All the Cemeteries are on this route and it took us some time to inspect them. One monument that struck us particularly was that of Albert Sidney Johnston; a vast hollow earthen mound has been thrown up and upon this will be placed his monument. Within the mound a place is left for the coffin of each officer, who lost his life on the day that Gen. Johnston died, and the coffins will be placed therein as soon as the mound is completed.

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The Hopkinsville & Cadiz R. R.

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Maj. J. W. Robineau, of the C. & O., has made a careful estimate of the probable cost of building the 20 miles of road and places the expense per mile at \$7,300. This includes grading, trellising, bridging and ironing a wide gauge road, but does not provide for right of way or equipping with rolling stock, or the erection of depots, etc. This makes the estimated cost of building the road \$146,000 and it is believed that it can be built and equipped for \$200,000 and even less if convict labor be employed.

The plan is to let the corporation operate the road or else lease it to some other road that will use it as a competing line with the L. & N. The road when completed will be a crow-foot with Hopkinsville, Cadiz and a point on the Chesapeake and Ohio road as the terminal points. Of course the plans are all in embryo at present, but it has been suggested that the junction of these branches be on the Princeton road a few miles from the city. The route proposed for the main stem is out the Princeton road, then to bear to the left striking the Cadiz road at or near W. D. Summers' and then run directly west by McGeehee's store and Old Bellevue to the Trigg line and thence by the nearest route to Cadiz. This route is of course subject to alteration and may be largely influenced by the disposition of the parties along the road to give the right of way. Hopkinsville stands ready to do her part. We believe \$100,000 can be easily raised and if Cadiz will meet us at the line the building of the road is as good as assured. Communications from the people along the line are invited. Let us hear the opinions of those interested.

ESTRAY NOTICE.
Taken up as a stray by Lafette Bowles, living on the Edwards and Sabina Mill road, about half way between said mills, in Christian County, Ky., and is now in my possession. A white horse, white belly and lower part white; with no ear mark and brand and supposed to be 14 months old and appraised by L. F. Pendleton, of this place. This Feb. 3, 1885.

SHELBY DUKE.

My thoroughbred bull, Shelby Duke, will make the season at my farm on the Steger's Mill road, at \$300.

R. P. OWSLEY.

Christian Circuit Court.

Barrett S. and Hattie E. Sey.

This day came the petitioners and filed their exparte petition in open court, praying the court to empower Hattie E. Sey to be used as a witness in the trial of a suit to be tried in this circuit court for the recovery of a sum of money due her.

A copy of the petition was published in the "South Kentuckian," a newspaper published in Hopkinsville, Ky., the length of time required by law.

A copy attest: B. T. UNDERWOOD, Clerk.

C. H. BUSH, Attorney.

KENTUCKY KNOWLEDGE.
The Licking Valley Scorch, West Liberty, Morgan county, has reappeared after having been suspended for several months. Jno. T. Hazelrigg and Claude S. Hazelrigg are the editors.

Wm. M. Cravens, of Henry county, has been nominated for the State Senate.

Robt. Leabbercox was caught in the wheels of a mill at Fulton and crushed to death.

NEW ORLEANS.**H. H. A** Takes in the Ex. and the Village of N. O.—He Sails the Ocean Blue, takes in the Gambling Dens and Winds up in the Cemetery.(From our Special Correspondent.)
Mar. 16, 1885.—Well, we have commenced to take in the sights, first yesterday morning we took in the wharf with its many steamers, tug and sail boats. Bands of music played on some of the boats that were making preparation to leave, as an inducement to passengers and other boats blew shrill whistles to make discordant the music of rival boats; mighty ships laden with wares from foreign countries swayed lazily and sluggish at the wharf and tug and ferry boats ran hither and thither all around and among the ships like things of life. The "Man of War," "Tennessee," is anchored just out and small boats run to and from it every fifteen minutes, men hallooing and yelling, calling their own boats and others boxes; fruit vendors, sailors and loafers all make a very exciting sight and to a Hopkinsville man things were simply appalling. After coming back from the wharf we went out to see the Exposition; we did not examine it closely this time but merely took a hurried glance. If it was not for the Mexican and Belgian Art exhibit, I think the Art Gallery would not be very much. None of our masterpieces are on exhibition, and the principal ones that are exhibited we have seen before at Louisville or elsewhere. For instance—"The Song of a Shirt," by Hesley—DeSoto discovering the Mississippi;"A Joint Investment" by Bricher, and many others. The collection is about the same size it was at Louisville, though I think not as fine but in the Mexican and Belgian displays we find some grand pieces of Art, but we think that they brought only the work of their first artists while America's display is made up of any thing that could be obtained. We did not admire the Statuary very much as only a few pieces appeared and they were both small and uninteresting; after examining the pictures we returned to the city and began our inspection of it. Our steps lead us into Royal street, we find a flight of broad stairs with "No. 18" written on the door and see a crowd within. We follow and find ourselves in one of the gilded palaces of the Southern gambler. Every game conceived by the mind of man was being played here. Five hundred men in one game of "Keno"; two Hazard tables, two Roulette tables; four Poker tables and every thing else out of which you could make money. Here the rough old sailor and the "Dandy Dude" were on friendly terms sitting side by side. The Texas cowboy and the unsophisticated rustic spent money alike, and the click of silver coins could be heard over the entire room, as the results of different games were announced. These rooms are about the size of Holland's Opera House and are fitted up grandly. The second stories of two entire blocks on Royal street are fixed up for this purpose with communication with other, and thousands of dollars change hands mightily in them; our finances being limited and the walking from here to Hopkinsville not being very good now, we decided not to "tackle the Tiger" and hence our description of him must here cease. Thursday morning up bright and early and down to the French market we go; well of all wonders on earth I think this the greatest until I can go further. Think of four solid blocks of buildings in one Market House and every thing on earth for sale. We saw silk dresses on one stand and fishing worms on another close by; you could buy the dress and then go fishing for pleasure if you desired to; nothing that you could eat or wear was absent and it was the strangest sight we ever saw. You can see here represented every nation, kindred and tongue on the habitable globe. A great many negroes live in N. O. and nearly all the old women stick to the ancient custom of wearing large bandana handkerchiefs tied on the back of their heads like the chignons that were fashionable for white people to wear several years ago. Well, returning from the French Market (to which we will again pay our respects Sunday morning) we take a line of small cars running out to the Old "Spanish Fort," though why it is now called a Fort we are at a loss to determine, as nothing of the Fort but its historic recollections are now seen. The grounds are beautifully laid off into walks and gardens and beautiful buildings and towers are to be seen where the Fort once was thrown up. One pit is dug and five large alligators live in it; they are about seven feet in length and are as ugly as possible for anything to be; one wild cat, a skunk, a porcupine and one large eagle complete the list of animals here to be seen. Open air concerts are given every evening by a Mexican band and the time here was spent very pleasantly. But now comes our most enjoyablefeat; we take a small sail boat or canoe as we call them and start on our trip to the West End. Just to think we sail out upon the bosom of a beautiful lake forty-three miles wide and sixty one miles long, and to add to our pleasure Providence seems to smile upon us and give us a southwest wind which made the lake so rugged and rough that our frail craft could hardly stand it; the old tar who guided our boat swore mighty oaths at the wind, water and tide, but this merely added to the romance of the trip. Some of the party, and there were only three of us, were sprayed and**COTTISH UNION AND NATIONAL OF SCOTLAND**

ASSETS

\$33,000,000.

H. H. ABERNATHY.

**Insure With
ABERNATHY & WOOLDRIDGE,
Representing Over \$50,000,000 Insurance Capital.****LOOK WELL TO YOUR COMPANIES BEFORE YOU INSURE!****Farm Property**

Insured at Reasonable Rates and satisfactory Adjustment of all Losses Guaranteed

Traders Insurance Company of Chicago,

ASSETS

\$1,165,378.10.

Manufacturers' of Boston,

ASSETS

\$1,088,728.00.

Attention! Attention! Attention!

We furnish Plans, Specifications and Designs of any description of Galvanized Iron Cornice Work, Domes, Windows, Window Caps, Fenials in variety, Ballustrades, Cast Iron Crest Railings, Tin, Slate and IRON ROOFING, METALLIC TIN SHINGLES, Etc. Any parties that are in want of work in this line will favor us with a call.

Geo. E. Cooper & Co.

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE. [Mar. 20]

G. E. TANDY & CO.

DEALERS IN DRUGS, GROCERIES, TOBACCO, ETC., FAIRVIEW, KENTUCKY.

A full line of Drugs, Druggist's Sundries, Stationery, Scaps, Perfumery and Fancy Articles, also a choice stock of Groceries, Tobacco, Cigars, Glassware, Tinware, Etc., kept always on hand. Everything new and fresh. Give us a call before making your purchases.

Feb. 20.

SEW-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

FRIDAY, MARCH 20, 1885.
TIME TABLE FOR TRAINS.

DEPART SOUTH—6:15 A. M.; 12:26 P. M.
ARRIVE FROM SOUTH—8:25 A. M.; 8:30 P. M.
ARRIVE FROM NORTH—11:30 A. M.; 9:10 P. M.
POST OFFICE—North Main Street.
Open 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.
" " money orders—6 A. M. to 4:15 P. M.
" " delivery, Sunday—8:45 to 4:15 P. M.
SOUTHERN EXPRESS OFFICE,
Russellville St.
Open 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.



At the Baptist church from day to day
The gospel truth is spoken;
Sinners are shown the narrow way,
And the bread of life is broken.

SOCIALITIES.

Joe Multhan is in town.
Dr. S. M. Lowry, of Elkton, was in the city yesterday.
Mr. Will Ware, of Hadensville, was in the city Wednesday.

Mr. J. W. Hays is just up from a two days' spell of sickness.

Rev. P. H. Lockett, of Trenton, was in the city Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Pritchett have returned from the Exposition.

Mr. A. T. Wimberly, of the Cadiz Telephone, was in the city Tuesday.

Miss Lee Campbell has gone to Bellevue to teach a subscription school.

Maj. J. W. Breathitt and daughters, and Miss Bettie Campbell, returned this week from New Orleans.

Dr. H. C. Morrison is in the city in the interest of Logan Female College, located at Russellville, Ky.

Mrs. Josie Bryce and her cousin, Miss Campbell, of Crofton, have been in the city for several days this week.

Mr. C. W. Ware, of Trenton, was in the city Wednesday and renewed his allegiance to the SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

Rev. A. W. Meacham, of Bellevue, attended the protracted meeting at the Baptist church a day or two this week.

Miss Emma Wheeler, of Hopkinsville, is in town visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles Morris, Evansville, Ind.

John H. Wood, a representative of R. M. Bishop & Co., Cincinnati, O., is in the city looking after the cigar interest.

Maj. F. H. Bristow of Elkton has been attending court this week. Mrs. Bristow has also been visiting her father, Mr. G. V. Thompson.

Charged with Hog-Stealing.

Marshal Jameson, of Crofton, and Mr. G. W. Ransom, brought Thos. R. Stevens, Jr., to jail yesterday. He is charged with stealing a sow valued at \$10. from Mr. Ransom, who lives in the vicinity of Crofton. Stevens moved into the neighborhood of Macedonia church about six weeks ago and but little is known of him. Ransom found the hog in Stevens' possession with the ears cut off. The ears were found in his yard and identified by the mark. Stevens says he killed the hog in the woods, thinking it was a wild one. He is a young man 23 or 24 years old and has a wife and child. He is now in jail awaiting the action of the grand jury.

Marriages this Month.

J. L. Preston to Miss Susan J. Carroll.
Chas. E. Mann to Miss Ruthy Mary Johnson.
Silas B. Wooldridge to Miss W. D. Adcock.
Jas. A. Wright to Miss Alice Ferrell.
Bob. D. Reeder to Miss Maggie Stevenson.
C. M. Hamby to Miss Martha McIntosh.
Chas. B. Brock to Miss Harriet Mitchell.

COLON.

Chas. McNeely to Rebecca Mason.
Ed. Johnson to Agnes McNeely.
John Hunt to Susan Buckner.
Joe Hart to Mary Thompson.
Albert Robertson to Jennie Moore.
Gipson Grandson to Emetine Higgins.
Wesley Coleman to Alice Carr.

Tobacco Sales.

Sales by Gant & Gaither, March 18, 1885, of 47 lhd. as follows:
11 lhd. good leaf from \$9.00 to 10.50.
23 lhd. common and medium leaf from \$7.00 to 8.00.
13 lhd. common to good lugs from \$5.00 to 6.00.
Market steady.

Sales by Hancock, Fraser & Ragsdale of 70 lhd. as follows:
12 lhd. good leaf—\$12.00 to 8.00.
30 " medium and common leaf—\$7.25 to 8.00.
18 lhd. good lugs—\$5.25 to 7.00.
22 " common to fair lugs—\$5.00 to 5.75.
Market irregular on all grades.

Sales by Abernathy & Co. March 18th, 1885, of 27 lhd. as follows:
20 lhd. Medium Leaf from—\$7.50 to 9.00.
7 lhd. Lugs from—\$5.00 to 7.00.
Market very strong on all dark, samples with other grades ranging about the same.

Sales by Buckner & Wooldridge, March 18, 1885, of 62 lhd. as follows:
26 lhd. medium to good leaf from \$8.10 to 10.00.
18 lhd. common to low leaf from \$7.25 to 7.50.
7 lhd. medium lugs from \$6.00 to 6.90.
18 lhd. common and trashy lugs from \$5.00 to 5.95.

Market continues along without any new features.

Weekly report of the Hopkinsville Tobacco Market, for the week ending March 18, 1885.

Receipts for week,..... 295 lhd.
Receipts for year,..... 3329 " " " "
Sales for week,..... 190 " " " "
Sales for year,..... 2408 " " " "

D. F. SMITHSON.

Mr. N. B. Shyer has moved into the house on South street, lately vacated by Mrs. Burbridge.

HERE AND THERE.

Howe's time is the city standard. We handle all kinds of paper bags and flour sacks.

Rev. B. F. Orr will preach at the church at Casky Sunday, March 20th.

Polk Cansler will have a car-load of mules for sale at his stable to-morrow.

As a Jeweler and optician, M. D. Kelly has the largest practical experience.

Rev. John Ferguson will preach at Concord church next Sunday Mar. 22, at 11 o'clock A. M.

Mr. N. T. Wright has gone to house-keeping in the house on the north east corner of Nashville and Virginia streets.

The best snow of the season fell Monday night, but like all of the preceding ones this season, it remained on the ground but a few hours.

There will be a Sacramental service at the Methodist Church next Sunday morning. Dr. H. C. Morrison will preach morning and evening.

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MORE INTERESTING.

Circuit Court Resumes the Consideration of Commonwealth Cases.

The first three days of the week were taken up with civil cases of minor importance.

MONDAY, MARCH 17.

Mary Brooks vs. Reuben Brooks, decree of divorce granted.

Carry Willis vs. Wm. Willis, decree of divorce granted.

Reuben Leavell vs. John Thurmond. Plaintiff filed motion for new trial.

Peter Jenkins vs. L. & N. Railroad Co. On motion of Plaintiff this case is dismissed.

Edmund Casky vs. Franklin Bowles and Robt. Ely, damage suit. Trial by jury and judgment against defendants for \$500—\$250 each.

A nthony Roberts vs. Rufus Moore, Trial by jury and judgment for Plaintiff for \$50 and all costs.

The case of Mrs. Josie Bryce vs. the L. & N. Railroad Co., was begun and continued until Thursday 13th.

MARCH 17TH AND 18TH.

Nothing of importance was done during these two days. A number of cases were called and continued, petitions were amended, etc., etc.

John R. Peden was tried for larceny and adjudged insane and taken to Anchorage Asylum.

On Wednesday the case of Miles G. Radford, charged with the murder of a man named Johnson two years ago, was called and again continued on account of the absence of two witnesses for the defense. Judge Grace stated in granting the continuance that he had been unusually indulgent on account of the extreme age of the prisoner and warned his counsel that the case must be tried in September without further postponement. Mr. Radford is more than 70 years old and is an uncle of Luther Radford, also under indictment for murder. The widow of the man Johnson whom he killed has since a man named Tucker. The case is set for the 16th day of the September term.

THURSDAY, MARCH 19.

The case of Mrs. Bryce vs. the L. & N. R. R. for \$20,000 was resumed the first thing in the morning and arguments by the counsel were heard.

This case was for damages for the killing of John Bryce, a brakeman, and was tried at the last term and a verdict rendered for \$4,500 for the widow, who is a sister of Esq. Benton Brown, of Crofton. At 3 o'clock the jury returned a verdict of \$5,000 in favor of the plaintiff.

The trial of Wm. Hamby for the murder of a man named Trotter, two or three years ago, was begun yesterday afternoon and will be continued to-day. The defense is conducted by Hon. W. H. Cato, Judge J. L. Landes and Messrs. Breathitt & Stites.

CASKY, KY.

ED. SOUTH KENTUCKIAN:

Rev. J. B. Kendall preached to a large congregation Sunday.

Miss Leah Boxley, a beautiful and accomplished young lady of Crofton, is visiting the family of Mr. J. C. Boxley.

Mrs. Quisenberry, of Elkton, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. N. T. Watson.

Hon. Porter Peyton spent several hours at the Station Sunday.

Henry Williams, who has been on the sick list for several days, is able to be out again.

John Willis and wife returned from the N. O. Exposition last week.

Miss May Faqua, of your city, who has been visiting Miss Annie Bradshaw for several weeks, returned home Saturday.

'Squire N. G. Brasher made a flying trip to "Pop Town" Monday.

A book agent did up the town Saturday.

W. B. Wicks, Cal. Lane, Will Elliott, J. R. Penick and P. K. Peyton registered at the Commercial Hotel Friday.

"Ta ta" CLIDE.

Married.

Reeder—Stevenson:—At the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Nannie Stevenson, by Rev. A. C. Biddle, of the Cumberland Presbyterian church, Mr. Robt. D. Reeder to Miss Maggie S. Stevenson, on Wednesday evening, March 18th. The SOUTH KENTUCKIAN extends its congratulations with best wishes for future happiness.

NORTH CHRISTIAN.

Turkey Hunting Near Macedonia—Sickness and Death—Almost Fatal a Runaway—Social Items.

MACEDONIA, Ky. March 16, 1885. There is a great deal of sickness in the country at this writing.

Mr. A. L. Barnett, who has been very sick of pneumonia, is able to ride out and his brother W. S. is improving.

Mrs. W. A. White, who has been confined to her bed for over two weeks, I am proud to say is steadily improving and with the proper care will likely be able to be out again soon.

Mrs. J. N. Murphy and his daughter, Miss Mine, who have been visiting relation here for two or three days, will return to their home near Crofton to-day.

SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

NASHVILLE STREET,
HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

CLUB LIST.

We will furnish the following papers and periodicals with the SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN at the subjoined cheap rates:
Daily Courier-Journal \$1.50
Weekly Courier-Journal 2.2
Louisville Journal 3.00
Farmers Home Journal 3.00
Post Magazine 3.00
Godey's Lady's Book 3.63
New York Weekly Sun 3.10
Daily N. Y. World 3.50
Saturday Evening Post 3.5
Weekly 2.7
Littell's Living Age 3.5
Telote Blade 3.00

MARK TWAIN AT WORK.

His One Solace—Overwhelming Testimony Against a Brand of Cigars.

Mr. Clemens divides his year into two parts, which are not exactly for work and play respectively, but which differ very much in the nature of their occupations. From the 1st of June to the middle of September the whole family, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Clemens and their three little girls, are at Elmira, N. Y. They live there with Mr. T. W. Crane, whose wife is a sister of Mrs. Clemens. A summer-house has been built for Mr. Clemens within the Crane grounds, on a high peak, which stands six hundred feet above the valley which lies spread out before it. The house is built almost entirely of glass, and is modeled exactly on the plan of a Mississippi steamboat's pilot-house. Here shut off from all outside communications, Mr. Clemens does the hard work of the year, or rather the confining and engrossing work of writing, which demands continuous application day after day. The lofty work-room is some distance from the house. He goes there every morning about half-past eight and stays there until called to dinner by the blowing of a horn about five o'clock. He takes no lunch or noon meal of any sort, and works without eating, while the rules are imperative not to disturb him during this working period. His only recreation is his cigar. He is an inveterate smoker and smokes constantly while at work, and indeed all the time from half-past eight in the morning to half-past ten at night, stopping only when at meals. A cigar lasts him about forty minutes, now that he has reduced to an exact science the art of reducing the weed to ashes. He smokes from fifteen to twenty cigars a day. Some time ago he was persuaded, to stop the practice and actually went a year or more without tobacco, but he found himself unable to carry along important work which he undertook, and it was not until he resumed smoking that he could do it. Since then his faith in his cigar has not wavered. Like other American smokers, Mr. Clemens is unceasing in his search for a really satisfactory cigar at a really satisfactory price, and first and last has gathered a good deal of experience in the pursuit. It is related that, having entertained a party of gentlemen one winter evening in Hartford, he gave to each just before they left the house one of a new sort of cigar that he was trying to believe was the object of his search. He made each guest light it before starting. The next morning he found all that had given away lying on the snow beside the pathway across his lawn. Each smoker had been polite enough to smoke until he got out of the house, but every one gained his liberty had added to the instinct of self-preservation and tossed the cigar away, forgetting that it would be found there by daylight. The testimony of the next morning was overwhelming, and the verdict against the new brand was accepted.—*Critic.*

THE TWO MEMBRANES.

Important Parts in the Human Economy Played by the Mucous and Serous Mem-branes.

Two of the membranes of the body are of pre-eminent importance from their extent, their work, and the diseases to which they give rise. Their chief office is to secrete fluids for the purpose of keeping the parts soft, lessening friction, and aiding in the passage of substances.

One is the mucous membrane, the other is the serous. The former lines every cavity of the body that has an external outlet—the nostrils, mouth, gullet, stomach, the ducts of the liver, the intestines, bladder, etc., and the bronchial tubes of the lungs.

The serous membrane lines the cavities of the chest and of the abdomen, and also covers—as the skin does—the body, the heart, brain, lungs, liver, etc. It also forms a sac around the heart, which it encloses, and is called the pericardium. It moreover lines the heart within, where it is called the endocardium.

It may aid the memory of some of our readers if we add that *endo* means "within," and *peri* "around."

The brain also is enclosed with a second serous membrane, called the arachnoid. As the brain substance extends down through the spinal column, so the investing serous membrane follows it. A similar membrane lines the smooth surfaces of the joints.

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THEY WEIGH HEAVY.

It Must be the Result of the Glorious Climate of the Pacific Slope.
Near were a number of ladies with their escorts. They were being weighed, and a short, stout, little man was adjusting the scale.

"Now, Mr. Cheeseman," said the lady who was standing on the platform, "mind you be very exact. I weighed one hundred and twenty-five pounds up in Red Bluff, only two weeks ago, but I've been running round so much since I came down, that I suppose I must have lost a little."

"I will be as careful as if it was sugar," said little Mr. Cheeseman, with precise dignity; "here's your weight, madam, exactly to an ounce."

"Well, what is it?"

"One hundred and forty-three pounds, five ounces and one-tenth of an ounce."

"'Glorious alive!' shrieked the outraged lady; 'what do you mean, sir?'

"I mean just that. You can see for yourself," responded Mr. Cheeseman, tartly.

"Yes, Mrs. Rollins," spoke the other ladies, inspecting the figures, "he's quite right—one hundred and forty-four pounds, nearly."

"It's perfectly impossible!" exclaimed Mrs. Rollins, wrathfully, bouncing off the platform, "he did something to the scales, I'm sure he did."

"Miss Minnie," said Mr. Cheeseman, briskly, "it's your turn."

Miss Minnie was a neat little creature of about eighteen. She carried on her arm a gossamer, and her dainty little high-heeled No. 2's were encased in a pair of rubber sandals. She dropped the arm of her escort—a young man with a straw mustache—and mounted the scales.

"Charley weighed me last, over in Oakland," she said, giving that youth a tender glance, "and I only weighed ninety-seven. Didn't I, Charley?"

"Humph!" ejaculated Mr. Cheeseman, dryly, "I should think Charley ought to be able to tell you weight off-hand, without going to the scales. But—let me—see—why, young lady, you must have been feeding up since you were in Oakland. One hundred and—fourteen pounds—three ounces, just."

"Why, you—horrid—old thing!" gasped Miss Minnie, looking round on the rest appealingly.

"It's there, large as life," exclaimed Mrs. Rollins, finding a bias for her latest costume, "and you look every bit of it."

"It's these rubbers and this waterproof," said Miss Minnie, ruefully; "I shouldn't have kept them on. But, anyway, I think he does something to the old scales on purpose."

"Next," said Mr. Cheeseman, shortly.

"Come, Mrs. Perkins, step up; it's your turn."

"No, thank you," replied the lady addressed, "I'm not feeling very well to-day, and I think I'd rather wait."

"O, come, come! What difference does that make? Come on and be weighed."

"No," answered Mrs. Perkins, coldly and firmly, "I don't care to be weighed to-day."

And then the other two ladies who had not been weighed yet started off, and the rest of the party, except an old gentleman, followed after, leaving Mr. Cheeseman standing in mute surprise at the scales. Finally he turned round to the old gentleman and said, shaking his head quizzically:

"It's always the same way. If women do lie about one thing, next to their age, it's their weight. Now, they'll just hate me all day. Might have known it, too; confounded fool! I lost the finest girl in the State of Indiana, same way, twenty years ago. I was just fifty pounds ahead of her alleged weight, before a whole room full of people; and the scornful look she gave me as she got down off those scales will follow me to the grave."—*The Ingleside.*

ribed at the idea that they should pay dues to any one for eighteen idle days who are practically doing the same thing by allowing no time to think and plan, so as to prevent the waste of one's time, such as taking twenty steps twenty times a day where two would suffice, and necessitating constant interruptions in what should be a steady job of work, heedless of the excellent adage, "ten minutes' interruption wastes twenty minutes' time." In the disposition of buildings, their interior fittings, feeding arrangements, and so forth, a little care and forethought will save the time of every man employed about the place, aggregating, as may well be imagined, in the course of a year, the equivalent of one man's time for two or three months.—*National Live Stock Journal.*

A SERVICEABLE GOOSE.

The Gander Which was Worth More Dead Than Alive.

Dwellers along the Willowemoc, in the Beaverkill region, have lost much poultry from their premises recently. Two weeks ago William Schoonmaker found one of his geese dead in his barn yard. Marks on it showed that he had been killed by a weasel. Using the goose for bait, Schoonmaker set a trap for future intruders. The first night he caught a weasel. The bait was still good, and the next night a skunk fell into the trap. The goose still held its own, and Schoonmaker set it again. Nothing was caught that night. In the forenoon of the third day, however, two large hawks fell to the tempting bait, and in the afternoon a threecat was captured by the trap.

Now, watch! One—three—five—seven men are ascending the trail, having three pack mules with them. One would think the warm sun must put them in good humor, but it is not so. They look up the mountain-side with fear expressed in their faces, and even the beasts of burden show that they labor under anxiety.

Indians? No!

A mountain thunder-storm? No!

The dreaded cyclone? No!

When the leader of the band is almost opposite the two rocks which have been described on the premises. After a hunt in the adjoining woods the trap was found in a tree, hanging to the foreleg of a wildcat. A load of buckshot recovered the trap and increased Schoonmaker's stock of fur by one wildcat's skin. The seventh night the goose was still in condition to take its old place in the trap. That night it captured one of Schoonmaker's dogs. The next night a skunk took the chances on getting away with the goose, and was added to Schoonmaker's collection. Then a neighbor's dog was weak enough to cast a longing eye on the goose, and Schoonmaker had to call his owner over to take him out of the trap.

The sixth night the trap disappeared, but the goose, looking as though something had handled it roughly, was still on the premises. After a hunt in the adjoining woods the trap was found in a tree, hanging to the foreleg of a wildcat. A load of buckshot recovered the trap and increased Schoonmaker's stock of fur by one wildcat's skin. The seventh night the goose was still in condition to take its old place in the trap. That night it captured one of Schoonmaker's dogs. The next night a skunk took the chances on getting away with the goose, and was added to Schoonmaker's collection. Then a neighbor's dog was weak enough to cast a longing eye on the goose, and Schoonmaker had to call his owner over to take him out of the trap.

It is too late to retreat. If the avalanche starts this will be its center, and its wings will be a mile long.

"Softly! softly! The men step as if walking upon thin ice."

Now cast your eyes up the mountain to the upper rocks. The sun has been beating down upon the snow for hours, and water appears at the base of the cone. The south side of it has been undermined. At noon it was leaning towards the valley. At one o'clock the touch of a buzzard's wing would have toppled it over. As we look a bird no larger than a bluejay, wearin in its flight, or chattering for water, alights on the cone with a shrill chirp.

Puff! It topples over, and the mass heavily upon the lower rock. The sun has been at work here as well, and the bulky mass of snow is ready to move.

Puff! The air is filled with the white powder as the mass leaps off the rock, but the sight is blotted out by what follows. With such a s-s-wish-bash as never met your ears before—with such a grinding, crumpling, tearing as you never imagined, the tens of thousands of tons of snow on a mountain side two miles long breaks loose and rushes into the valley.

Rocks weighing tons are but marbles to roll before the white billow. Trees are but matches to be carried along and ground to splinters. It moves faster—and now with one awful crash the mass takes on such motion that the frozen earth is dug out in great furrows, and there is no stop until the billows meet the mountain opposite.

Again the poor dwarf sought his master in despair. "There is no hope for me, yes."

"O, yes, there is," replied the clever witch. "You go back to his Majesty and tell him that you accede to his request, provided he afterward allows you to break six cœlestes on his own head."

And to this the King publicly agreed, because he was determined to kill the dwarf with the first cœsyl.

Then the sorceress rubbed her son's head with something that made it so hard nothing could possibly hurt it.

The King arrived, and the dwarf, in presence of all the people, laid his head on a stone. With another blow the cocoyol on the head of his intended victim—roke all six of them—but the dwarf arose unharmed.

It was the turn of the monarch; lay his proud head down, and as his scalp was not prepared, the dwarf broke his skull, and thus got rid of his enemy.

The agreement had been faithfully carried out, so the public had nothing to say.

The dwarf then married the princess, and became King.—Alice D. le Plongeon, in *Harper's Magazine.*

THE SNOW SLIDE.

One of the Terrains That Attend Winter Life in the Mountains.

High up on the side of the grim mountain is a large rock which stands out in bold relief. Its top is not level, but it has an incline down the mountain. Twenty men could find standing room on the crest of that stone. Above it—fifty feet or more—not even a bush intervening, is a smaller rock, and just in line. On the crest of this rock a man could scarcely find room for his feet. From the base of the larger rock to the trail winding up the valley is a distance of three-quarters of a mile, and the ground is covered with rocks, small pines and scrubby bushes.

So it was in September. As we look up the mountain side on this April day it seems like a great bank of white chalk. Pines ten feet high are hidden under the snow, and the ugly rocks are buried many feet deep. The upper part of the snow is a sanctuary of two very small and lofty rooms. The outer part of the sanctuary is magnificently ornamented with carved stones, and inscriptions that have puzzled the head of more than one wise man, but now have a fair chance of being deciphered, thanks to the perseverance of Dr. Le Plongeon.

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